Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah. Some call me the gangster of love, Some people call me Maurice, Cause I speak of the pompitous of love.

People talk about me, baby, Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong, Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry, Cause I'm right here, right here, right here at home.

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun. I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker, I sure don't want to hurt no one.

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see. I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree. Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time, Come on baby, I'll sure show you a good time.

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun. I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker, I get my lovin' on the run.

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun. I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker, I sure don't want to hurt no one.

People talk about me, baby, Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong, Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama, 'Cause I'm right here at home.

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see. I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree. Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time, Come on baby, I'll sure show you a good time.